

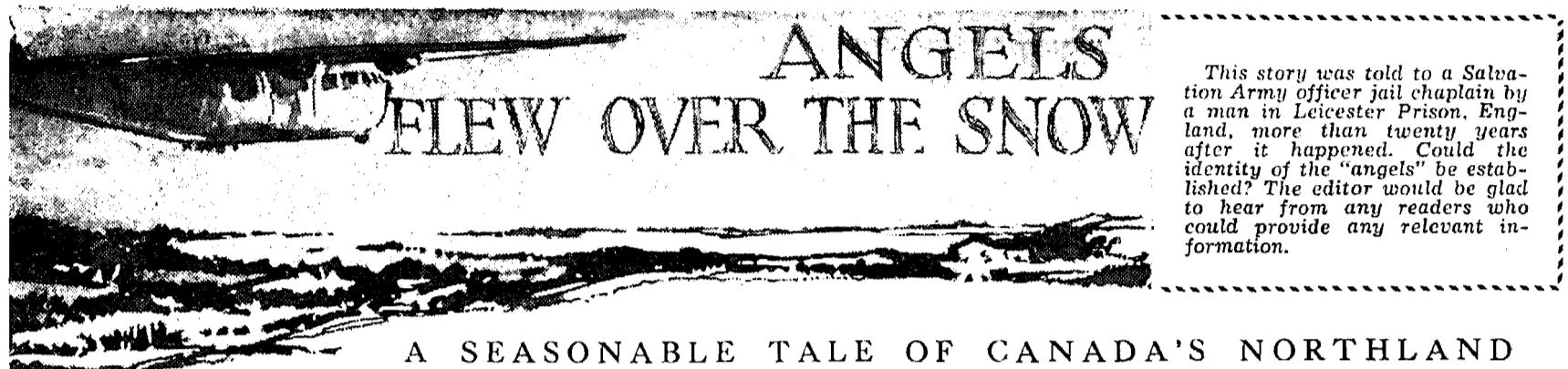
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4075

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Price Ten Cents



A SEASONABLE TALE OF CANADA'S NORTHLAND

IN 1931, whilst in Canada, I was sent by the Hudson's Bay Company to Fort Churchill on the shores of James Bay, Northern Canada, to learn trapping.

I arrived there in October in the fall of the year, with the temperature about twenty degrees below zero. I reported to the Hudson Bay agent, and set out two days later with an old trapper named Jock Hunter for our trap lines ninety odd miles away in the north.

We were the only two within seventy odd miles of anyone. The wind was howling and sleet coming down in sheets. Our eight husky dogs were in fine fettle, having rested nearly all summer at the post. Every few miles old Jock stopped the dogs and pulled out his bottle for a gargle, as he called it. "This is grand medicine," he remarked, as he stuffed a large chew of tobacco into his mouth.

TOUGH AND HARD

He was a man of sixty-two years, with forty years of trapping and prospecting behind him, both in Canada and the Alaska gold rush, and was known as the toughest and hardest drinking man in the north.

We arrived at a rough wooden shanty after four terrible days of blizzards, and set about getting our traps and gear in order. All our foodstuffs, which mostly consisted of flour, bacon and beans, we carried on the sleigh. We set our traps along a thirty-mile line and visited them in sections every other day.

We were trapping wolverine, foxes, bear and beaver. We carried on till December 23rd, then set out again in two feet of snow for our long trek back to Fort Churchill with our pelts and skins, arriving there on December 31st, after our terrible journey, I with my face and hands frozen. The temperature was forty-two degrees below zero.

There were five more trappers at the shack in Fort Churchill Bay: two Swedes, one French-Canadian and two Scotsmen, all hard-bitten men with beards. I was by far the youngest, being twenty-eight. The others were not under fifty years and all had spent most of their lives in the north.

What a sight we were, all huddled round a little wood stove with our fur parkas and mackinaw coats on. There was some hard drinking going on, and the whisky-bottle was hardly ever away from their mouths. The old alarm clock was set in a used corned beef packing-case, timed for midnight for a sort of celebration. While yarns were being exchanged, one could hear the call of the wolves outside.

beside white people from civilization.

They came right into the shack, and we moved logs and packing-cases for them to sit down on as we had no chairs.

They pulled out a concertina from somewhere and started to sing. Then one girl got up and told us how she had come to the Lord. Then she knelt down at midnight beside that old packing-case and



The door opened and three Salvation Army girls and two men entered.

There was a strange noise outside on the lake and we all sat silent trying to figure out what it was. Then shortly afterward there came a loud knock on the shanty door. "Come in!" we all cried, and who should push open the door but three Salvation Army girls and two men.

We did not move. We all sat as if we were seeing ghosts, when one of the girls said: "Good evening! We had heard about you men at Hudson Bay Junction, and the pilot of an aircraft there, who was at the meeting we were attending, volunteered to fly us up to visit you this New Year's Eve. Do you mind?" We could not speak; we were struck dumb and could not realize we were

started the hymn, "Abide with me."

The bottle was forgotten then and she asked us to kneel beside her and pray. But no one moved. There was a deathly silence for a minute or two, then, to everyone's surprise, who should stand up and go and kneel down beside her but old Jock Hunter. We could not believe our eyes. There was old "Scotty," as he was called, down on his knees, with his beard all straggly, patched pants and moccasins, kneeling there. I looked round the company and they stared aghast at such a thing, as he was the hardest drinker, swearer and gambler amongst the lot.

Shortly afterward two more trappers got down there. What a sight!

This story was told to a Salvation Army officer jail chaplain by a man in Leicester Prison, England, more than twenty years after it happened. Could the identity of the "angels" be established? The editor would be glad to hear from any readers who could provide any relevant information.

Three old trappers and one slim Salvation girl. After some singing and a prayer and fond good-byes to us, they left to fly back to Hudson Bay Junction, as the light outside was fading.

When they had gone we all sat quietly around the stove saying nothing, but in everyone's eyes there were tears which no hardship in the north could have brought.

At dawn next day I left with Jock, back for our trap lines, nearly six long days' travelling at forty degrees below zero. But old Jock never touched the bottle that trip. I know, for I was with him.

We stayed out till March 29th, then back to civilization once again. Old Jock sold his traps, skins and pelts, and to this day I hear he is going round the logging camps, trappers and Indians in the northland, holding little meetings, telling them how he found Christ. I heard from him only four months ago.

The War Cry, London

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

GLASSES clinked, cash registers rang, the air became thick from a hundred cigarettes, while men laughed, joked, bantered with each other or held animated conversations on a score of subjects.

But here and there was a man standing all alone, gazing thoughtfully and silently into his glass. If he heard the noise at all it was only at a great distance because he was far away in his own world. Had one dared to interrupt his solemn reverie with a jocular remark the question, "Looking for something?" might have been asked.

Perhaps he is looking for life or the "reason for it all".

The reason for life—for creation—for man's existence—is explained in the Bible. Man was made to love and worship God. When man fulfills his mission he finds inward harmony, but when God is left out of his life there is discord within and without.

Are you one of those standing around—aloof, alone, wondering, looking for something that is satisfying? Why not reach out after God? He is near you.—S.H.

LOST IN THE FOG

ON the first day of this month, in Toronto's worst fog for fourteen years, a newspaper photographer arrived at the Canadian National Exhibition grounds some five hours before the Grey Cup final was due to begin—and missed a perfect picture. A float, "The Maid of the Mist," was edging east through the Princes Gate, but by the time the cameraman stopped his car the float had been swallowed up in the fog and could not be located.

Lost in the fog! It is perhaps forgivable to soliloquize on such a theme at the end of a year. This year of grace, 1962, is moving rapidly toward its close and will soon be lost in history. Twelve months ago we gazed at the new calendar with such hopes of that illusive Utopian state. And now the old year is simply slipping off into the fog—gone before we really had time to capture its presence and learn from its mistakes.

Life is like that. Our fond dreams and hopeful visions become wrecked on the rocks of history because we could not clearly discern their meaning through the fog of doubt, disillusionment and despair. But the year has left its mark upon us all and cannot be forgotten. We are indeed what all the days have made us.

It is strange how sentimental occasions bring out the best in us. At the close of a year we seem to be at our most tender and are vulnerable material for the influences of good. Disgusted with our misdemeanours and failures of the past year we welcome another chance, a clean sheet in the ledger of life.

Moral Evils

One of the most important matters arising out of 1962 has been the widespread recognition of the Church in affairs not restricted to Sunday worship or strictly religious influence. Clerical voices have been raised in protest against moral laxity, Sabbath non-observance and other matters closely allied to twentieth-century spiritual declension. Are we on the eve of a new respect for the Church and its message for the hour? Or is this wishful thinking?

TV viewers were recently asked for an opinion on the question: "Do you think that the Church should provide stronger moral leadership?" In reply 59.27 per cent said yes; 30.2 per cent said no, and 10.1 per cent had no opinion. In another public opinion survey, however, eight out of ten came out in favour of legalized lotteries. Could this result be governed by the fact that the Church itself is divided on the issue of gambling?

It could well be that failure of Christians in Britain to take a firm stand in this connection led to the passing of the Betting and Gambling Act of 1960, a piece of legislation that many in the Old Country are deplored even after two years. It is said that between 15,000 and 20,000 betting shops now flourish and that they are being added to at the rate of 100 a week. With churchmen revealing that they see nothing wrong in this form of "national sport," it is evident that many a blind eye is being turned toward the growing evil.

Firm Stand

The Salvationist is against gambling of any form—where one person stands to gain at the expense of another by sheer luck. Skilful pursuits are in another category; that is why we applaud the thirty-one Canadian medal winners in the Commonwealth Games held in Australia. There is something clean and invigorating in healthy sport, but the undercover, behind-the-counter intrigue so often associated with it undermines that health.

Indecent literature is another moral evil against which the Salvationist takes a firm stand. That is why it was regretted that a Toronto magistrate overruled the attorney-general's advisory committee on indecent literature and freed a man charged with distributing obscene magazines. Statistics reveal that young Canadians are not avid readers, yet the questionable novels that flood the market seem to find ready buyers. The Church has a part to play in the cleaning up of this vice, but should be able to rely upon the support of those responsible for administering the law.

This is not solely a negative approach. A forbidden fruit cannot be entirely withheld from a table without it has been replaced by something of more lasting satisfaction and less dangerous. That is why it is not sufficient for the Church to condemn without suggesting something positive as an alternative. This generation is searching for an intangible quantity to still their restless nerves and satisfy the deep longing of their souls. That is why the young playwright seeks to express his "beef" through his characters, and the delinquent commits crime to be noticed and so feed his ego.

These are but a few of the bewildering fogs that have enveloped the seekers for real life during 1962. The international issues of war and peace have been overlooked intentionally; not because they are not considered important—1963 could be a year of co-operation such as the world has not experienced before—but because the individual need must be the prime consideration of all men. The old year is slipping away. Let us eagerly catch a glimpse of 1963 through the mist and welcome the radiant light of a new beginning!

PEACE IN A TROUBLED WORLD

The conclusion of the timely message sent by Envoy Richard Seaborn, M.L.A., of Winnipeg, to his constituents at the time of the Cuban Crisis.

ANOTHER great barrier to having serenity and peace is not being able to fathom all the mysteries of life. In so many this inability sets up frustration and endless worry. They are shattered by the whys and wherefores of life. To be able to live congenially in the face of mystery—this, too, is a prerequisite to peace.

There was a time in my own life when I could endure no mystery. I wanted to define and explain all the whys. But today I know that answering all questions need not be a primary exercise. Life is a mystery; death is a mystery; birth is a mystery; love is a mystery; God is a mystery. As long as you are under compulsion to explain them, you will never live serenely. How much better it is to accept the fact that the greatest things of life are incomprehensibles—things that cannot be measured.

I do not for one minute believe I can understand God; but I know I can love Him and be loved by Him. The very mystery of His presence is the more endearing in this love. Could I understand Him perfectly, He would be no greater than I. "Now I know in part," said Paul. And again, "Now we see in a mirror dimly." The apostle lived triumphantly while acknowledging mystery.

Reservoir of Serenity

Faith in God is another spoke in the wheel representing serenity with concern. He must be loved as the Supreme Person. "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us," the disciple asked of Jesus while He was here on earth. Indeed, this is our need if we are to have serenity. But it is not what we know about God that makes the difference; it is simply that we trust in Him as our personal God. It is not the mere knowledge that counts, but the Person. Our serenity is the result of God's Person.

Possibly the greatest reservoir of serenity comes from the conviction that death can be a victory rather than a defeat. Stephen, the early Christian martyr, was able to say, as he was stoned to death, "I see Jesus." And, again, the apostle Paul proclaimed joyously, "Death is swallowed up in victory" (1 Cor. 15:54.)

Limitless comfort comes from the steadfast conviction and faith that there is a life beyond death. To live in Christ and to die is not loss; it is gain, vast gain. The blessedness of going to sleep in Jesus is attested to in the apostle's writings. Says he: "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from Heaven: if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might

be swallowed up of life" (2 Cor. 5:1-4.)

Last, I believe that all who have experienced the feeling of serenity with concern have recognized that God and life are channelled through man—they have had the definite feeling of being conduits of divine grace.

God Took Charge

During a difficult trial of Communist leaders, Judge Medina wrote, in an article entitled "Someone Else on the Bench": "The mysterious Presence makes Itself felt in every trial in my courtroom. It is as if Someone is always watching me, urging me to make sure that my rulings are conscientious and merciful. More and more I come to realize that my acts will be futile unless each one fits into the moral law which governs us all." The trial lasted so long and became so involved that at last Judge Medina was almost worn down. He stopped for a brief rest. He goes on to say: "Let me be frank: I was thinking then that perhaps I should never go back. In my weakness it seemed to me that I had stood as much as I could for as long as I could. I could not endure more of it. I was ready to give up.

"But, instead . . . I asked God to take charge of things and that His will be done. I cannot report any mysterious or supernatural experience as a result of that prayer. All I know is that, as I lay on the couch in the heat of that darkened chamber, some kind of new strength seemed to flow into my veins . . . After fifteen minutes I was refreshed, and went back to carry on the business of my court. And I gained in strength from that moment on to the end."

God gives us serenity with concern when we open our hearts to receive and transmit His holy influence. With Luther we say: "I cannot do otherwise. My conscience is captive to the Word of God."

In the long run, the future of Canada will depend on what decisions we make, large or small. We cannot, because of world tension, run away from problems right on our doorstep. For that reason, I am asking you to attempt to practise tranquility with concern.

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CHRISTIAN STATESMANSHIP

BY ERNEST C. MANNING,

PREMIER OF ALBERTA, CANADA

The Honourable Ernest C. Manning, Premier of Alberta is an ordained Baptist minister, and continues to teach in a Bible school and carry on a Christian radio ministry.

WE have reached an hour in the history of civilization which I believe is one of the most crucial mankind has ever been called upon to face. We are living in an age in which we see the accumulative consequences of the defects inherent in human nature coming to their climax.

Today when you talk to men in the business world, the scientific world, the field of economics, politics or whatever it may be, you find that most thinking, serious-minded people agree that present circumstances are such that they cannot continue very much longer without precipitating a crisis on the greatest scale humanity has ever known.

I am convinced that the solution is to be found in the application of true Christianity to the lives of individuals and nations.

Two Opposing Philosophies

The world of today is divided into two great opposing camps. In one are the individuals and nations whose philosophy of life is wholly materialistic, who not only reject spiritual and moral values, but who have become openly aggressive in their repudiation of all things that in any way recognize the sovereignty of God, the deity of Jesus Christ and the true Christian way of life.

In the other camp are those who will still retain at least a nominal recognition of spiritual and moral values. These are the remaining peoples and nations which today comprise our so-called Christian civilization. I use the word "so-called" purposely, for one of the great tragedies of this generation is the fact that so much of our Christian civilization is entirely undeserving of the name.

What are we going to do about it? It is clear that the solution lies in making our professed Christianity real. When I say "make our Christianity real," I mean, in the first place, make it personal—take it out of the realm of mere abstract ideologies and bring it down to the basis of a personal, heart relationship with Jesus Christ as a real living Saviour and divine Lord.

Let's stop merely calling ourselves Christians, and do the things that need to be done. Let us get the Bible down from the shelf and give the counsel of God its rightful place of priority in our lives and homes and in the councils of our land.

In recent years, Alberta has become known internationally as the

great oil-producing province of Canada. Yet every time I look at an oil well and see the pump going up and down and the oil flowing from the pipe, I say to myself, "Some day that well will be pumped dry, but there is a cruse of oil which will never run dry—one that will flow on forever and ever."

We should be anxious for people to know about the oil which in the lamp of God's Word produces a light that shines across the darkness of this world in order that men may find their way to Jesus Christ, the One who alone can save and who can solve their problems, whatever they may be.

From *Decision*

“QUOTES

FROM MY DESK

By the

Editor-in-Chief

IN THE THICK OF THE FRAY

Blanche Goodall, a surveyor's daughter, was admitted to The Salvation Army when it launched its work in Guelph, Ont. Within a year she was an officer in its ranks, taking the responsibility of a large corps when her Captain was imprisoned for leading street meetings.

EVANGELISTIC work was Captain Blanche's joy, and it was a grief to her to have to abandon this type of service after a few years, because of throat trouble—her strenuous efforts in the open-air and indoor meetings having taken their toll of her health.

After some rest she was appointed to social work, then in its

infancy, and although she shrank from it at first, in time she grew to love helping needy men and women.

Her marriage to the Editor of *The War Cry*, John Read, did not lessen her usefulness, and she rose to be leader of both men's and women's social work, inaugurating those visits to prisons for the purpose of leading meetings or interviewing prisoners in their cells, which are taken for granted today. She launched social institutions in many of Canada's cities. In those days "rescue homes"—shelters for prostitutes who desired to abandon their old life—were opened in the larger centres, and scores of these unfortunate women were helped to lives of respectability.

Long Comfortless Journeys

In the book *THEY BLAZED THE TRAIL*, (see trade ad on page 12) eighteen pages are devoted to the story of *THE GIRL FROM GUELPH*, an excerpt of which follows:

One of Mrs. Read's western tours covered 6,800 miles, and included seventy-two public meetings, in addition to councils with workers, interviews and correspondence. In one city, she was introduced as the "Frances Willard of Canada reform work".

In addition to her strenuous efforts in organizing rescue homes, hospitals and children's homes, and addressing meetings, as well as the tremendous task of administering the affairs of the social work, Mrs. Read found time to organize the league of mercy, a band of women in every city and town who undertook once a week, or more often, to visit hospitals, nursing homes, mental institutions and prisons.

Beginning in Toronto, this work spread quickly, until it affected practically every city of any size, and even spread to other territories.

It seems incredible to us today when many of these duties are carried on by different officers, to realize that Mrs. Read was not only in charge of the women's social work, with its hospitals, rescue homes and children's homes but launched the league of mercy and was also in charge of the men's social work. The latter, like so many of the Army's other enterprises, was begun in an experimental way with prison-gate homes.

(To be continued)

● *For I am a minister of the Church by divine commission—a commission granted to me for your benefit and for a special purpose, that I might fully declare God's Word—that sacred mystery which, up till now, has been hidden in every age and every generation, but which is now as clear as daylight to those who love God . . . and this secret is simply this: Christ in you!*—Colossians 1:25,26 (Phillips)

● *The teachings of the New Testament are foreshadowed in Micah's verses: "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"*

Love mercy; treat prisoners well; succour the wounded; treat every woman as if she were your sister; care for the little children, and be tender with the old and helpless.

Walk humbly; you will do this if you study the life and teachings of the Saviour.

May the God of justice and mercy have you in His keeping.—Theodore Roosevelt, President U.S.A. 1901-1909



Vocalettes At Kingston

AT Kingston, Ontario, sponsored by League of Mercy Secretary Mrs. D. Wooley, an outstanding series of meetings was conducted by the Oshawa Vocalettes (Band Leader William James). The Kingston Band and Songster Brigade gave valuable assistance, making it a tri-combination of music of high calibre.

In the Saturday programme the visitors, with clarity of words and excellent tone, brought blessing. Brigadier William Mercer (R) was the chairman.

Accompanied at the piano by Songster Barbara Rankin, Songster Dorothy Stubins effectively rendered "Take my life and let it be". Other renditions were "God of our Fathers" and "The Friendship of Jesus". The Kingston Band played the march, "Hamilton Citadel", under the baton of Corps Secretary Earl Keeler, and the songster brigade (Leader C. Eyre) sang "There's a song in my heart."

Mrs. Wooley gave a report of the activities and visitation of the League of Mercy to the hospitals and institutions of the city, where small Bibles, flowers and special treats are distributed to the "shut-ins".

Amidst bright Sunday morning sunshine, the citadel was well filled to participate in the broadcast service over CKWS radio station. Prayer was offered by Brigadier Cecil Dark. The vocalettes rendered "Jesus, the very thought of Thee"; Young People's Sergeant Major Mrs. F. Dunscombe testified to the consciousness of God's presence in her life and service, and Songster Mrs. G. Mann, of Kingston, sang "He leadeth me".

The vocalettes journeyed to Joyceville Prison in the afternoon.

VISITORS FROM U.S.A.

THE Hamilton Citadel, Ontario, Married Couples' Club was privileged to have as guests for its annual weekend the Port Huron, Michigan, Band (Bandmaster Orville Payton). On the Saturday the band was in excellent form and thrilled the capacity crowd with the march, "Armee du Salut", "A Christmas Festival", arranged by Band Secretary Eric Payton, and the "1812" Overture. Harold Bourne, tenor soloist from Toronto, blessed and inspired with vocal numbers. Major Ernest Falle ably "chaired" the programme.

Sunday meetings were led by the newly-arrived Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major William Davies. The band, with the Citadel songster brigade (Leader Captain Charles Boorman), was featured in the afternoon programme, playing, among other pieces, "The Invincible Army" and "Deep Passage".

The songsters sang "Oh, the voice of my Saviour" and "How Great Thou Art".



Top Left: Songster Mrs. Len Sampson, against a background of male voices supplied by the Edmonton Citadel Band, sings a familiar Gospel song over the CFRN TV station.

Left: The personalities responsible for the production of "Sunday Visit." Left to right: David Frances and Major William Hosty (co-producers), and Harry Farmer, Director of Music.

NORTHERN ONTARIO BANDSMEN IN COUNCIL

THERE was an air of expectancy prevalent as nearly one hundred bandmen and bandswomen representing ten corps in the Northern Ontario Division assembled at North Bay for divisional bandmen's councils. For a number it was a first experience, and for others an occasion long awaited, the frequency of such events being limited by the vast distances involved.

The first session, one of a technical nature, commenced on a note of praise on the Saturday evening. Following the opening exercises and the welcome to the delegates by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Douglas Sharp, Major Brindley Boon, the special guest for the weekend, was presented. Using the time available to the greatest advantage,

the Major skilfully directed the augmented Owen Sound Band in a clinical rehearsal of Erik Leidzen's selection, "A Robe of White", during which the composer's intentions were highlighted and the nature of the composition explained.

Refreshments were served in the lower hall before the delegates dispersed to their billets, carefully arranged by Captain and Mrs. Edward Amos and comrades of the North Bay Corps.

The Gospel in music and the spoken word was proclaimed in two open-air meetings conducted in the crisp clear Sunday morning air. With the assistance of Owen Sound (Bandmaster Harold Stuck) and Steelton (Bandmaster William Towers) Bands the delegates united



Left: The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Douglas Sharp, with representative bandmasters. Left to right: Captain G. Swaddling (Sudbury), D. Dunlop (Orillia), E. Williams (Newmarket), W. Brown (Huntsville), Brigadier Sharp, H. Stuck (Owen Sound) and W. Towers (Steelton). Below: During the afternoon technical session.



DUMMIES TAKE PART

VIOLIN, piano, guitar and talking dummies were used to expound the Gospel by members of the Vair family (father and two sons), of Hamilton, when they conducted Sunday meetings at Owen Sound. They have campaigned throughout Canada and the United States.

In an open company meeting, the young people's attention was captivated by the telling of a Bible story by "Happy", one of the dummies, whose "sister" sang.—L.W.M.

TELEVISION PROGRAMME WITH A DIFFERENT COLOUR

YET another programme in the TV series, "Sunday Visit", has been given by the male chorus of the Edmonton Citadel Band. The feature this time had a different musical colour, for a soprano voice was accompanied by the male chorus. The soloist was Songster Mrs. Leonard Sampson. The chorus was conducted by Deputy Bandmaster Harmon Harmansen and Bandsman Jack Tellman provided the organ accompaniment.

Numbers included "Will your anchor hold?", "When the roll is

called up yonder" and "Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling". The music was specially transcribed by Captain Herbert Jeffery, a military musical director, who is also an Edmonton Salvationist.

Before the cameras the CFRN-TV music director, Harry Farmer (who was a well-known organist in England), chatted with Mrs. Sampson (originally from Regent Hall, England), and then accompanied her in the solo, "Count Your Blessings". Mr. Farmer also played a number of request Gospel hymns.

This weekly programme is co-produced by Major William Hosty, of the Public Relations Department.

MUSICAL EVANGELISTS

WHEN Sunday meetings at St. Thomas, Ontario, were conducted by the Libbey family, of California, this group of nine musical evangelists formed various combinations, including vocal and instrumental trios, quartettes, duets, brass and string ensemble and a string accordion. At the close of the morning meeting two seekers knelt at the altar. The home for senior citizens was also visited.

In the afternoon the group attended the company meeting in which fifteen young people responded to the invitation to seek Christ. Before the benediction was pronounced in the salvation meeting several seekers were found at the mercy-seat.

G.S.K.

IN COUNCIL

for a march back to the citadel.

During the morning meeting the Owen Sound Male Voice Quartette and Steelton Band contributed to the spirit of worship with their careful choice of selections. Bandmaster W. Brown of Huntsville, related the story of his conversion through musical association with The Salvation Army whilst serving in the R.C.A.F. during the war, and spoke of the wonderful opportunity God had given him in his responsibilities.

The Sunday afternoon session was divided into technical and devotional sections. Major Boon illustrated how Salvation Army music contained both rhythm and power, using Captain Ray Steadman-Allen's selections, "Neath Italian Skies" and "By Love Compelled", to the enlightenment and delight of the delegates. Brigadier Sharp bridged the technical and devotional section by leading the singing of the Major's "I would be Thy holy temple", making reference to the blessing this song has been to many. Bansman Noel Beer, of Steelton, raised a note of dedication with his vocal rendition of "I have not much to give Thee, Lord."

In the closing devotional period, Major Boon drew lessons of modern import for Salvation Army bandmen, climaxing his message with a challenging appeal.—E.B.

WEEKEND AT THE LAKEHEAD

The Territorial Commander opens new home at Fort William and burns the mortgage at Port Arthur

DURING a weekend of importance and interest at the Lakehead, Ontario, the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Wycliffe Booth officially opened the Florence Booth Home for unmarried mothers, the first Salvation Army establishment of its kind to be opened in Canada for thirty-one years.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, with the Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel Hannah Janes, arrived on the Saturday morning and immediately attended a news conference with representatives of various news media in Port Arthur and Fort William. In the afternoon a great crowd gathered at the site of the new home and the architect, Mr. John Ranta, presented the key to the Commissioner who, after appropriate comments, requested Mrs. Booth to open the premises. The Superintendent, Major Nessie McBride, and her assistant, Captain Helen Tyrell, followed the territorial leaders into the building.

A dedication service was held in the recreation room, which was filled to overflowing. The president of the Fort William Ministerial Association, the Rev. A. Minor, prayed, special guests and dignitaries were welcomed by Colonel Janes, and greetings were extended by Mayor Saul Laskin, of Port Arthur, and Alderman T. H. Carroll, who represented Mayor E. H. Reed, of Fort William, who was unable to attend because of illness. The advisory board was represented by its chairman, Mr. D. I. Nattress. A letter of good wishes was read by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, from Mr. W. H. Bury, Director of Child Welfare. Mrs. Captain Hubert Tilley sang a song of dedication and Commissioner Booth spoke, paying tribute to all those who had worked so hard to make the opening possible, expressing particular thanks to Captain John Barr, the former Public Relations Officer. Mrs. Commissioner Booth gave the dedicatory prayer.

The Commissioner met officers at supper and addressed them afterwards.

Musical Fare

A festival of praise was held at Fort William with united bands, singing companies and the Port Arthur timbrelists presenting varied items, all of which were excellently performed. Envoy Richard Seaborn, of Winnipeg, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Steeds, thrilled the audience with his own arrangements for the violin and piano as well as renditions from the classics. The Envoy was also interviewed on two radio stations during the weekend. The Commissioner climaxed the meeting with the telling of a story which, directed to the children, brought a blessing to older listeners as well.

On the Sunday morning, Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, the Divisional Commander, and Envoy Seaborn attended the meeting at the Fort William Men's Social Service Centre. The words of the Commissioner and the playing of Envoy Seaborn touched the hearts of those gathered and two men knelt at the mercy-seat.

The holiness meeting was conducted in the citadel. Testimonies were given by Brother Eric Perry and Bandmaster Ralph Steele. Once again Envoy Seaborn blessed the people gathered with his arrangement of "The Reason". Mrs. Commissioner Booth gave the message, speaking of the wonderful possibility of converted people grasping the meaning and experience of holiness. Four people knelt to seek the blessing.

Colonel Janes, supported by Major McBride, Mrs. Captain Tilley and Captain Tyrell, conducted the holiness meeting at Port Arthur in connection with that corps' sixtieth anniversary celebrations.

On the Sunday afternoon comrades of both corps, as well as many invited guests, gathered for a citizens' rally and mortgage burning ceremony in the Port Arthur citadel. The Divisional Commander presented the chairman, Mr. R. J. Prettie, who spoke and introduced the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

The united bands of Port Arthur and Fort William (Bandmaster R. Reed) played the march, "Happy Warrior", after which Mrs. Booth read from the Scriptures. Civic greetings were expressed by Alderman R. V. Wilmot and Mr. L. G. Home represented the Lakehead Citizens' Advisory Board. The violin



Above: The Florence Booth Home, opened at Fort William by the Territorial Commander.



Left: Watched by the Port Arthur Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Gordon Kerr, the Commissioner burns the mortgage on the hall.



Below: The Commissioner receives the key of the new premises from the architect, Mr. John Ranta. Also in the picture (left to right) are the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, Mayor Saul Laskin, of Port Arthur, the Rev. R. A. Minor, and Mrs. L. G. Home, who is standing in front of her husband, who represented the Lakehead Citizens' Advisory Board.

playing of Envoy Seaborn was again featured.

Commissioner Booth called upon Captain and Mrs. Gordon Kerr, the corps officers, to join him as he set fire to the mortgage of the citadel, thus bringing to an end the indebtedness of the new building after three years.

In his enlightening address, the Commissioner captured the interest of the audience; the history of the Army became alive as the speaker recalled personal memories. The president of the Port Arthur Council of Clergy, the Rev. E. Jarvis, also took part.

The two corps once again united for the salvation meeting. Mrs. Commissioner Booth read from the Scriptures and left a timely message. Following the Commissioner's words of entreaty a number responded to the compelling appeal, thirteen seekers being registered for the weekend.

The Fort William corps officers are Captain and Mrs. Stanley Ratcliffe.—H.T.

THANKSGIVING AND REVIEW

THE GENERAL AT FORMER COMMAND

GRATEFUL recollection of the past and commitment to the challenge of the future were the dominant notes sounded when the General, accompanied by Mrs. Kitching, led the concluding meetings of seventy-fifth corps anniversary celebrations at Wimbledon, England.

The thanksgiving, first expressed in an opening doxology, was echoed throughout the day in testimony and in moments of silent remembrance of those who had gone before. The commitment was best typified in the young people who knelt in consecration at the mercy-seat.

In welcoming the International Leader, the Commanding Officer, Major Edna Cook, recalled the fact that in 1919 the General was appointed to the Wimbledon Corps. During a period of voluntary testimony an officer who was a corps cadet during the General's command was one of two who gave witness.

In the afternoon gathering, at which Sir Cyril Black, M.P., presided, the presence on the platform of a large company of friends witnessed to the keenness of local interest in the Army's work. The Mayor and Mayoress of Wimbledon, Alderman and Mrs. T. Metcalf, the Deputy Mayor and representatives of local churches were amongst those present.

Sir Cyril Black referred to the many occasions when he had been present at the Wimbledon Corps and described the seventy-five years since its opening as a period not only of unprecedented change and material advance, but one in which spiritual development had failed to keep pace with scientific progress. The only unchanging reality amid the passing flux of history was the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and this emphasized the continued need for the work of the Salvationist.

PROVINCIAL WELCOME

Major Robert Abbott (P) was promoted to Glory from St. John's, Newfoundland, on November 29th.

Adjutant Samuel Ford (P) was promoted to Glory from Lewisporte, Newfoundland, on December 1st.

A CAPACITY congregation gathered at St. John's Temple, Newfoundland, for the welcome of the newly-appointed Provincial Secretary, Major Arthur Pitcher, and Provincial Youth Secretary, Major Willard Rea, under the leadership of the Provincial Commander, Colonel George Higgins.

With the theme, "Jesus Saves", the meeting commenced with the recording of The Salvation Army Gospel Hour for the local radio station. The newly arrived officers were introduced to the radio audience by the Provincial Commander. Mrs. Major Pitcher graciously responded to the welcome, expressing her gratitude to God for His leading in her life and for the privilege of being "home again." Major Rea greeted the young people in the radio audience.

In the meeting which followed, Mrs. Gordon Moyles fittingly welcomed the Provincial Secretary and the Provincial Youth Secretary and their families on behalf of the youth of the province. Brigadier Charles Hickman, Divisional Officer for the Central Division, expressed a hearty welcome on behalf of the officers.

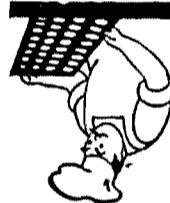
Mrs. Major Rea spoke and Major Pitcher gave an inspiring message from the Word, the meeting concluding with a prayer of dedication. Music was supplied by the Temple band (Bandmaster W. Howse) and the songster brigade (Songster Leader W. Woodland).—S.H.B.

Are you wondering how you should serve the left-overs from that big Christmas dinner? Sandwiches and cold meat plates are the favorite ways of finishing them up—ways, which are easily made by simply making sandwiches or getting cold sliced turkey, ham or chicken from a supermarket. "It's a waste," he says. To prove his point he says ready to make and he suggests that the chicken, veal or turkey, should be cut into small pieces and sliced to make it easier to serve. "Ham," says the chef, "gives a little difference flavor to chicken or turkey dishes." And he suggests adding a little minced ham to the gravy of turkey dishes. "Left-over ham is a suggestion to add a little tomato sauce for flavoring gravy, add a little chicken, to the left-over turkey dishes." A simple casserole dish can be made with chicken or turkey roasts. For left-over turkey, Chef Neills recommends turkey hash. Sauté chopped onion, sliced boiled potatoes and green pepper in a frying pan. Add finely diced turkey, salt and pepper to taste and serve.

A page from a children's book titled "MOTHER'S PRAYERS" featuring a poem about a mother's love for her son. The page is filled with decorative borders and illustrations of flowers and animals.

CHRISTMAS

from LEFT-OVERS



It may be all right to be content with what you have; never with what you are.—Foebes. * * * * * We should not judge until we see clearly; and when we see clearly, we will not judge.—G. Gregg

and there was praise—praise for
learning, praise for the comforting
Spirit, praise for relief from
the nervous pressure that was al-
ready beginning to oppress her.
On through the year I read until
one day a short sentence seemed to

My parents had been returning to the United States during the depression, two years after this experience. The homecoming joy was quickly overshadowed for my mother by the heartache of seeing her own mother fail day by day under the burden of melancolia. Inglings, insidious grip of melancholia, I would crane my neck to our mother, who struggled with my baby sister, the floor next to our mother, who with the woman, cross-legged on the floor, I was properly seated among them. I was a weedy, skinless, scrawny, drooping thing, whose limbs never moved the bony-kneed, bony-skinned, ed

So there it was! My heart swelled
as the scene and its sensations re-
united. Behind that first sweet glow
of sins forgiven had lain an unknown
measure of prayers offered on my
behalf by a loving friend mother on
the other side of the world. Oh, the
players of the saints!

Through the few scattered words and sentences emerged a picture another for her only daughter, far away in another country, far away for her sick friends, player for everyday problems, player for her husband as he preached and counseled people for so long a time.

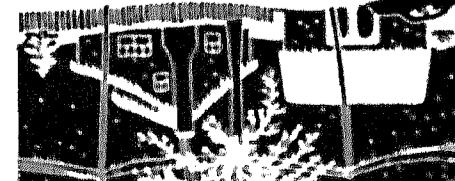
"I will talk to Hellene, satish the
receptionize our own names;
we read from the page, so quickly do
you, 1929, I had turned five shortly
before penchilled by the date: November
27. Quickly I planned at the
earlier, 'player' how many hours of
accomplished by how many hours but ac-
tually? A simple statement, satish the
word!"

marked special passages, underlined, and added little exclamation-points and added little quotations of her own along the margin. She had read and re-read God had helped her through

BY HELEN RHINEHART

THE INFLUENCE OF GRANDMA'S PLAYERS

Arround the Home



FLOODS IN POONA!

A CANADIAN MISSIONARY OFFICER TELLS HOW CHRISTIANS BANDED TOGETHER TO FACE A HAZARD IN A MONSOON LAND

A wet, typically monsoon day had dawned in Poona, Western India. At St. Margaret's Church of Scotland mission hospital the staff had just finished prayers, and commenced another busy day dedicated to the care of 200 women and children. Two miles away, in the Cantonment area, families on the Salvation Army divisional compound were also preparing for workaday tasks.

But this was to be no ordinary day. Indeed, little did the valiant Scots woman medical officer at St. Margaret's imagine the frightening experience that was so soon to befall her hospital, and little did the Army's divisional officer dream that his whole time, energy and thought for many days to come were to be unforgettably linked with this highly regarded centre of healing whose doors had so often opened to missionary and national officers.

Terrible Fury

Neither of them knew that at that precise moment the earthen Panshet dam, twenty-five miles away, was collapsing, releasing into the already swollen Mutha River an unprecedented flood of water which would reach the city in less than three hours. Nor did any of Poona's half-million inhabitants know that just eight miles outside the city the raging torrent would breach the Khadakvasla dam also, heightening the catastrophe.

Suddenly and with terrible fury, the flood hit the city like a frenzied demon. Five of the six bridges were put out of action as the rampaging waters cut a swath from each bank of the river, leaving an area of destruction about two miles in length and three furlongs wide. Such was its savage force that even three-storey concrete buildings disappeared like sand castles before an incoming tide. Five thousand homes were destroyed or damaged, 90,000 people were affected and an undisclosed number perished.

At the mission hospital the flood waters were not noticed until they reached the hospital gates. In an unbelievably short space of time the surging flow was lapping the quadrangular building itself. Evacuation to other sections of the hospital on higher levels commenced in earnest while the relentless, muddy waters continued rising. Soon all ground floors were awash and efforts were bent with feverish haste to remove patients to the second floors. With less than half a dozen men in the entire compound this was no small task, and herculean feats were accomplished.

Looking over the veranda of the

congested upper floors, many wondered whether it was really true, or just a nightmarish dream. The grim tide went on rising—five, ten, fifteen feet. Soon even the upstairs floors would be inundated, and what then? Only the roof was left.

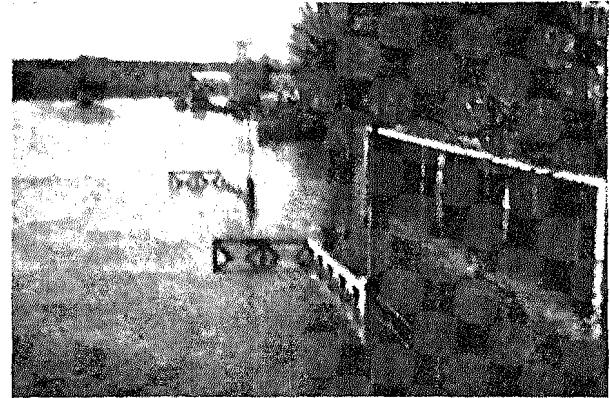
Heroes and heroines are discovered at such times as this, however, and there were those whose chief thought was for the safety of others. Nearby, families could be seen huddled at second and third floor windows, on roof-tops and in tree branches, as the fearful tide gradually claimed the places of earlier safety. But all was not lost. A stranded missionary visitor to the hospital began swimming back and forth, rescuing the desperately imperilled. A woman staff-member had the idea of blowing up her long-idle air mattress and, swimming across to nearby buildings, brought stranded children and adults safely to the hospital. Saris were hurriedly tied end to end to form lengthy ropes to which rubber tubes were attached. These also were sent out to adjacent homes on countless life-saving missions. One three-storey house disappeared under the awesome deluge only moments after the last of dozens of stranded families had been safely transferred. Two hours after darkness, the waters began to recede, thus lessening the anxiety of the sleepless night hours.

With the dawn, however, came an alarm of further floods. Soon all roads were choked with an almost hysterical mass of people fleeing to higher ground on the city outskirts. Two Salvation Army officers were among the little band of volunteers who answered a call to rush into the heart of the city and assist in the evacuation of the mission hospital.

Mute Testimony

The heart-rending sights that met their gaze were reminiscent of battlefields. Inches of mud and slime covered roads blocked by fallen masonry, trees and poles. Clearly visible on taller buildings was the high-water mark, over three times the height of the divisional headquarters' jeep. By the roadside the mud-caked body of a teenage victim bore its own mute testimony to the tragic human toll. Fortunately, there was no second flood, and, after some anxious hours, the tired, hungry people returned to the desolate city, many to try to recover from the debris of their homes what little of value remained.

When news of the disaster reached Salvation Army headquarters in Bombay, arrangements were immediately made to provide a truck-



By Captain Dudley Coles

load of food and clothing and just before midnight the Territorial Commander and a group of workers set out for the stricken city. They arrived at 5.30 a.m., made contact with the authorities and attended an emergency relief meeting.

Pitiful Pleas

Meanwhile, to the aid of the devastated hospital had come a host of workers, scouts, high-school students and Christian friends of many denominations. Soon hundreds of nearby residents were entering the compound making pitiful pleas for "khana", for they had been without food for twenty-four hours. A group of Catholic sisters serving tea to thirsty workers said that if only food were available they would gladly help to meet this urgent need. A decision was made at once to send in the rice and wheat-laden Salvation Army truck, and from this sprang a tremendous relief operation. Eventually fifty-three similar centres were set up in the city.

The very vastness of the need called for a co-operative effort. The divisional officer became co-director of the food and clothing centre with a Catholic father. Salvationist women and nuns assumed the responsibility of preparing 1,300 meals a day; church and mission volunteers assisted Army workers in the arduous task of sorting and distributing clothing to 4,000 flood victims; a group of men officers joined a "pick and shovel" brigade, digging out debris-filled homes in the hospital compound. The mission doctor, though faced with the nightmarish task of rehabilitating her battered hospital, kindly allocated accommodation and equipment to the relief centre. The Territorial Commander not only dispatched further truck-loads of food and clothing, but also arranged for officer reinforcements.

As co-director, the missionary Captain spent every day in a ceaseless round of liaison activity. There were staffing problems to solve, meal-ticket controls to set up, food supplies to check, cash and stock records to maintain, government re-

quisitions to complete, conferences to attend, purchases to make, improvements to initiate, and a seemingly infinite variety of lesser demands. The divisional headquarters' jeep became an indispensable ally, transporting every kind of load from church-ladies to chapatties. Throughout the ensuing weeks the spirit of unity and co-operation on the part of all Christian workers taking part became a source of inspiration to many onlookers.

It was more than a month before the Army Captain returned to his normal work, and another month before the hospital, repaired and renovated by the generosity of a host of sympathizers and well-wishers, was fully functioning again.

A Rainbow

The world has forgotten the brief press references given to the disaster in Poona; there have been numerous calamities in various parts of the globe since then. The people of Poona cannot forget so easily, however. The dams have yet to be repaired, many homes remain uninhabitable, thousands of residents still await resettlement.

Yet stamped in the memory of those who live in the proximity of St. Margaret's Hospital as they recall the dark, dreadful days is a less sombre picture. They remember vividly the sermon preached by the Christian community in the days of their deepest and most tragic need, a sermon not in words, but in action—immediate, voluntary, unstinting, compassionate. It was like a rainbow after a storm—crystal clear, beautiful, reassuring, bringing a reminder of God's care.—All The World.

PRESIDENT STOPS TO WATCH

DURING young people's councils held at Amanfro, in the Akim Abuakwa District, Ghana, thirty-eight recruits were dedicated and forty soldiers were sworn-in. As the young people marched the streets in witness between meetings, the President was passing through Amanfro and stopped for a moment to watch the fine company of young uniformed Salvationists.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

from the Army's far-flung mission fields

PICTORIAL R



Paying his first visit to Canada, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Erik Wickberg, conducted congress gatherings in Vancouver and Toronto and also led meetings at Calgary and Winnipeg. Left: The Chief is greeted by the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, the Hon. G. R. Pearkes. Below: the international visitor, accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, the Hon. Erick Willis, approaches Winnipeg Citadel.



Typical of the many Salvation Army services that have been in operation during the League of Mercy.



A memorable event was the opening of the new training college on Bayview Avenue, Toronto. Left: The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Lt.-Colonel J. Keiller Mackay, addressing the audience.



Another welcome visitor to the Dominion was Bandsman Lester Harford, of Wellington Citadel, New Zealand, whose cornet playing, from Vancouver to Montreal, earned high praise, as did his witness and Christian bearing.



In the fall Canada's oldest corps, Queen Street West (Toronto 1), celebrated its anniversary. Meetings were led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel J.

Among the respected veterans promoted to Glory during 1962 was Lt.-Colonel John Habkirk, seen here singing his own song, "I'm glad I'm a Salvation Soldier," upon the occasion of his last public appearance, at London, Ontario.



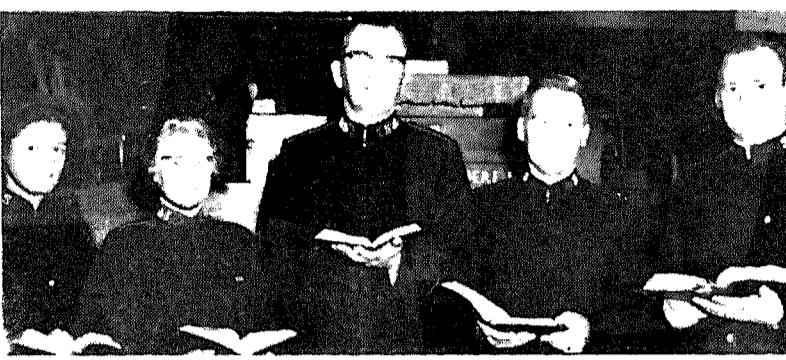
Pioneering in new pastures included the establishing of a corps at Thompson City, Manitoba. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, is seen dedicating the son of comrades in whose home the first meeting was held and the flag unfurled.



VIEW OF 1962



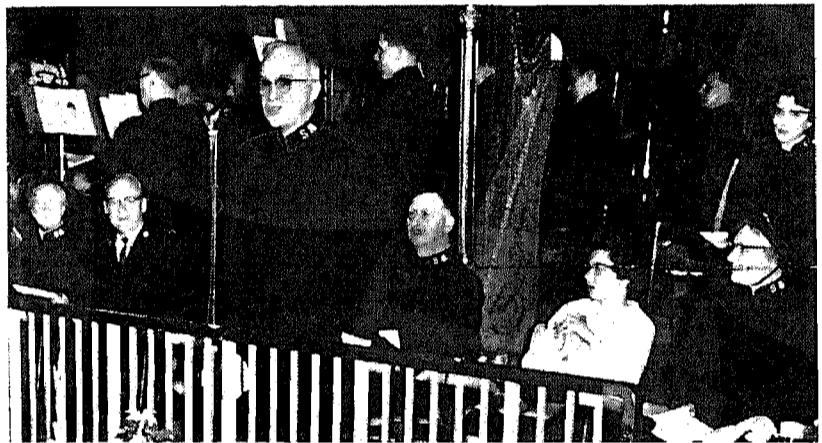
year is this meeting conducted by members of the



Above: The Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, with other officers, take part in Newfoundland's "Day with God's Word," a series of meetings repeated in many parts of the territory.



Right: The band playing in



ted its eightieth
Herbert Wallace.

Above: As the Territorial Commander's representative, Colonel E. Waterston (R) welcomes the newly-appointed Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Herbert Wallace, who took up their duties in May.

Left: Britain's Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. Harold Macmillan, converses with the bandmaster of the International Staff Band, Lt.-Colonel Bernard Adams, outside Toronto's City Hall.

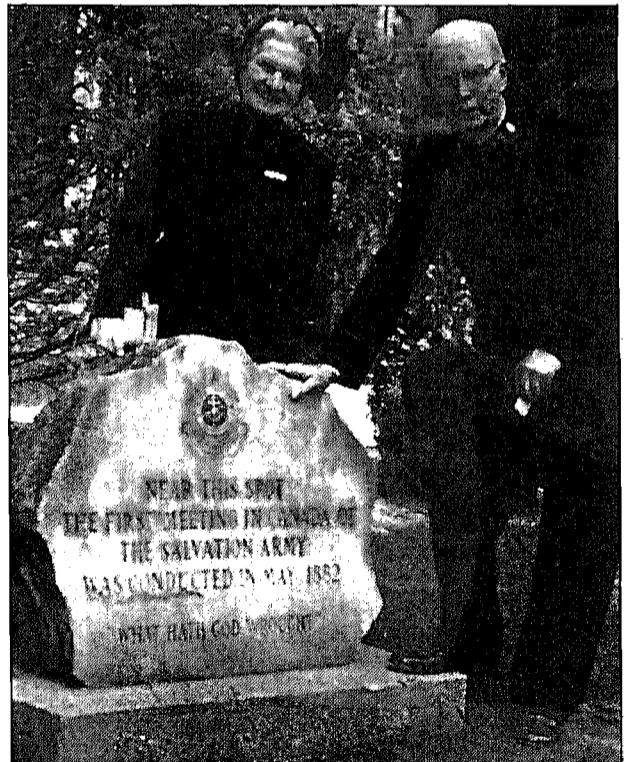
Right (top): The Commissioner lays the cornerstone of the new men's social service centre in Halifax, Nova Scotia, a building he opened later in the year. This was but one of a number of new or renovated premises inspired and dedicated by the territorial leader.

Right (above): Anniversary celebrations at Toronto Temple were led by the U.S.A. Central Territorial Commander, Commissioner Samuel Hepburn. Other leaders to conduct meetings in Canada included the U.S.A. National Commander, Commissioner Norman Marshall, the U.S.A. Southern Territorial Commander, Commissioner William Davidson, and Commissioner Robert Hoggard (R).

Right: Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, during eightieth anniversary gatherings at London, Ontario, visited the stone commemorating the first open-air meeting in that city.

Below: Winnipeg Harbour Light Centre celebrated its first anniversary. The Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, conducts a swearing-in of soldiers during the celebrations.

Left (bottom): June saw the commissioning of the "Soldiers of Christ," members of the territory's first two-year session. The Commissioner appoints Lieutenant and Mrs. Samuel Webb to Bermuda, their native isle.



VARIETY — THE SPICE OF ARMY LIFE



At this year's Western Canadian Congress, the youthful lasses who commenced the Army work in Vancouver, B.C., seventy-five years ago, were represented (above) by: Songsters P. Pindred, C. Pindred, K. Lawson and L. Pavey.



The four visiting divisions were represented (left) in the opening pageant of the women's rally, by Mrs. Captain A. Milley, Manitoba; Captain Joan Potter, Saskatchewan; Mrs. Major F. Waller, Alberta; and Mrs. Lieutenant R. Perry, Northern B.C.

NURSES' FELLOWSHIP NOTES

Hamilton, Ontario: A memorable evening for local members of the Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship was spent at the Sunbeam Home for Retarded Children in Waterloo. Here Mr. Vos and his wife (a S.A.N.F. member) carry out a service of happiness and love for 120 children.

The home is sweet and clean beyond description and, with an excellent staff of thirty dedicated people, some of the sadness of living is dispelled by the love poured forth and care and attention given. Coloured slides of the home and the children were shown. Two Dutch friends, on a visit from the Netherlands, gave enjoyment with their singing of Gospel songs.

Calgary, Alberta: Mrs. Brigadier G. Wagner keeps the monthly meetings of the S.A.N.F. full of enjoyment and novelty. The November meeting found the members gladly giving service to others in off-duty hours. Lunch was provided and served at the new Sarcee Convalescent Hospital, Calgary. Plans were made for members and their husbands to enjoy Christmas dinner together, with Mrs. I. Godsman responsible for arranging the evening's entertainment.

Montreal, Quebec: Nineteen members gathered in the nurses' lounge of the Catherine Booth Hospital for the November meeting, which was also a "shower" for Lieutenant E. Bamsey, who sang her testimony in

the solo, "Moment by moment" Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Evenden showed the group her collection of Chinese coins, some of which were centuries old, and related personal experiences.

Metro Toronto: Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Warrander reports that \$100 is being sent to Captain Jean Brown in India to buy equipment for the hospital.

THE HELPFUL WORD

THERE is a scope for the spreading of the good tidings of God among men by means of personal evangelism. Whilst the public places for preaching may not be crowded with hearers, many men—if approached singly—have a disposition to listen to a word in season. The finest sermon may leave people cold, but one sentence earnestly spoken in personal conversation will often have effect. A kindly greeting will sometimes pave the way to a soul-winning effort.

When God measures a man, He puts the tape around the heart instead of the head.

Brotherhood Journal

BIBLES DEDICATED

The Men's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch, dedicated Bibles presented to the Regina centre by the Gideon Society. Left to right: Mr. W. Vickers, president of the Regina Camp, Gideon International, Lt.-Colonel Fitch, Mrs. Major Hopkinson and Major A. Hopkinson, the superintendent. While on this visit the Colonel addressed the advisory board and the Wascana Kiwanis Club.

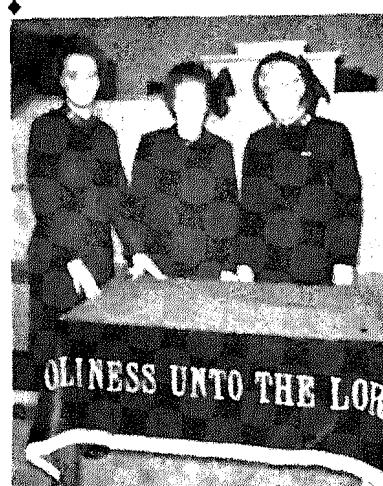


Taken during the home league weekend at London South, this picture, (right) shows Aux-Captain H. Beckett, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett (R) and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel J. Nelson, the Divisional Home League Secretary, looking at some "lost coins" from the giant necklace, which was the subject of an illustrated lecture given by Mrs. Beckett. A neweliness table cloth, presented to the London South corps by the home league was dedicated by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Beckett. In the picture (below) are: Mrs. Aux-Captain Beckett, Home League Treasurer L. Burke and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Beckett.



HOME LEAGUE REPORTS

The annual home league sale at St. Thomas, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. E. Burkholder), was followed by a short variety programme. The band (Bandmaster R. Bailey) played a march, "Basle", and an air varié, "Marching to Zion". A reading was given by Sister Greenst; the girls' triple trio (Leader Mrs. Phyllis Barrett) effectively sang "We'll understand it better by and by"; the timbrellists presented a colourful drill, and the young people's instrumental quintette (Leader E. Vickerman) played "Dare to be a Daniel". Schubert's "Impromptu in A Flat" for piano was played by Songster M. Andrews. Utilizing kitchen utensils, the home league auxiliary performed as a band on the march with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Nauraskat. Each item was enjoyed.



A gracious Christian is one in whom the grace of God has had such free course that his life shows forth the manifold fruit of the Spirit

GRADUATING EXERCISES

A LARGE number of friends and relatives gathered in the Windsor Grace Hospital Nurses' Residence to witness the graduating exercises of the 1962 class of laboratory technologists. Lt.-Colonel Mabel Crollly presided and Sergeant Fred Harding, of Windsor Citadel, officiated at the piano and gave much appreciated musical support.

The invocation was given by Brigadier Donald Ford, of the Public

Relations Department, and Major Esther Perry read from the Scriptures. Greetings were extended by Dr. B. Dunn, after which Mrs. Dunn presented the graduates with their diplomas and pins.

The president of the medical staff, Dr. E. J. Morris, addressed the class, and a solo, "Others", was sung by Miss Joyce Tofflemire. The Director of Nurses, Captain Eleanor Johnson, closed in prayer.



Left to right: Sally Gail Murray, Joanne Colavitti, Mae V. St. Pierre and Patricia V. Telek, the graduating technologists.

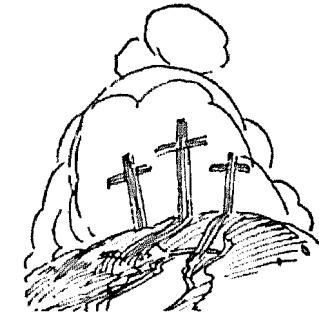
"I AM a converted Jewess, usually called a Hebrew-Christian, born of Orthodox Jewish parents." So began a letter of stirring testimony.

The writer was Miss Phyllis Margaret Trimmer, of San Diego. This is her story:

There were more than seventy persons in the family that made the trip to America as steerage passengers over sixty years ago. My mother was quite ill en route as she was going to have another child. I was that child, the youngest of twenty, and the only one born in America. I have always been quite proud of that fact.

My father, a well-known violinist and a rabbi in his own area, bought a huge farm on which to raise his

"TAKE UP THY CROSS . . ."



family and keep them together. Soon my father and other Jewish families living in Maine built a synagogue. When it was finished, it was a joy to see and in which to worship the Lord.

Most of the persecutions of the Jews came from the Gentiles, who as far as any of us knew were Christians. I have learned through experience that there is a difference between being a Gentile and being a Christian.

I was a curious little girl, as fond

of my Gentile playmates as I was of

those of my own beliefs, although

my parents did not want us to mix,

as they expressed it, with the Gen-

tiles.

Many times I heard the names "Jesus" and "Christ" but never the two together. I did not know they meant one, nor that they were the names by which the Gentile God was called. When I asked my parents of whom they were speaking, they always answered that they would explain when I was older. It was never explained to me.

My friends and I one day stopped at a spring to get a drink. Near it was a wooden cross and on it was hanging a figure of Jesus. I stood there gazing at that cross, the thorn crown on His head, the nails in His hands and feet; I started to cry, not wanting to see anyone in pain.

Jesus as Messiah

I did not know why He had been so cruelly put to death, or that He came from Israel, from my people and that He was a Jew. All I knew was that He was the Gentile God, not ours.

When I was ten my mother had to have surgery and, for the first time, I lived with relatives, away from home. I spent much time alone at the beach. It was there that I first found Jesus as Messiah.

Near the close of the summer a group of people wearing a peculiar dress and bonnet held services there. They spoke so that even a child could understand them. When I asked questions, they answered them so that even I understood.

They did not think me a bother, but seemed glad to answer my questions and to explain the things I wanted to know. It took several days but I knew that it was something that I had to do because I was a Jewess, and because He had given His life for me.

There I understood that wooden

cross with Him hanging on it and suffering so, for my sins and for all sins.

For two years I did not dare tell my folks I had accepted Jesus as my Messiah. Just before my twelfth birthday I really went all out for Jesus, at the urging of two Salvationists.

After rededicating my life, I was a very frightened girl. I went into the house and held on to the door with both hands. When they saw me, they knew I had done something displeasing to them and before they had a chance to question me, I blurted out that I was saved and belonged to Jesus Christ, my Messiah. You could have heard a pin drop in the silence of that moment.

My father was furious and he helped me leave home in such a way that I spent weeks in the hospital and still bear scars from my farewell. I was permitted to keep only the clothes I had on. I was disowned and a casket was buried, later a stone erected with my supposed death date on it. As far as I know it is still receiving perpetual care.

I wonder how many of you who were raised in Christian homes can realize what it means to give up your loved ones, your home, everything and step into a world of strangers trusting the Lord to guide. I had to do it as I could not see myself giving up the joy of knowing and serving my Messiah, regardless of what the future held for me.

The joy of bearing witness to our crucified and risen Messiah and soon-coming King far surpasses any of the fancied joys this world has to offer. Nothing can compare with the peace and satisfaction in winning a soul for Him, and of being accepted by the Beloved Messiah, instead of hoping to be accepted by this fickle world. It is enough for me to have His daily guidance, His peace, comfort and security, and the knowledge that my will is lost in His.

Any other way leads to destruction and heartache.

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Luke 24. 8. Matt. 26. 9. Luke 24. 10. Acts 16. 13. Matt. 27. 16. 2 Kings 5. 18. Mark 15. 19. Mark 11. 20. Acts 10. 21. 1 Pet. 3. 27. Ps. 75. 28. Luke 22. 29. Luke 23.

DOWN

2. Gen. 4. 3. Is. 58. 4. Matt. 26. 5. Mark 6. 6. Mark 16. 7. Ecc. 6. 11. John 20. 12. Matt. 27. 13. Matt. 26. 14. John 18. 22. Matt. 9. 26. Num. 32.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. THE FRUIT. 5. SHUN. 9. ITTAI. 10. ARROW. 11. GREEN. 12. PLAN. 14. GREBE. 17. THIRTIETH YEAR. 18. ENTER. 21. PLEA. 23. ABIDE. 25. GLEAN. 26. ARIEL. 27. HIDE. 28. ASSEMBLY.

DOWN

1. TAIL. 2. EXTOL. 3. REIGN. 4. INTERCESSIONS. 6. HORSE. 7. NEW HEART. 8. SANG. 13. AGREE. 15. ROYAL. 16. STRENGTH. 19. TREAD. 20. RANK. 21. PEACE. 22. ELIAB. 24. PLAY.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

1 Timothy 3: 1-16. "A GOOD REPORT OF THEM WHICH ARE WITHOUT." "A thoroughly reliable worker. I am exceedingly sorry to part with him. He lives up to his profession." This was an employer's report on a candidate for Salvation Army officership. Such a reputation had taken years to build up, but was well worth any struggle to obtain. How do those "who are without" view Christianity as represented by you? *

MONDAY—

1 Timothy 4: 1-16. "EXERCISE THYSELF . . . UNTO GODLINESS." Many people, middle-aged as well as young, daily exercise some form of physical exercise. They deny themselves sleep, and get up early to do their exercise, because in this way they retain their firmness and keep themselves supple. Treat your soul as you do your body: give it regular food and exercise and avoid pampering and your spiritual strength will increase with your age. *

TUESDAY—

1 Timothy 5: 1-15. "IDLE . . . TATTLERS . . . AND BUSYBODIES." Idleness leads to many sins, especially to gossiping and interfering with other people's business. Keep busy; check the very beginnings of idle talk both in yourself and others, and you will be saved from much sorrow. It has been said, with truth, "We are not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and to do, with cheerful heart, the work that God appoints."

WEDNESDAY—

1 Timothy 5: 16-25. "KEEP THYSELF PURE." "Who will do your work if you backslide?" said a wise officer to Mrs. Commissioner Brengle when she, as a young Chris-

tian, declared that she was too busy with God's work to spend much time in prayer or Bible reading. Let us beware of this subtle snare of the Devil. To be kept pure, or to maintain our spiritual life at all, we must take trouble to spend time with God.

THURSDAY—

1 Timothy 6: 1-11. "GODLINESS WITH CONTENTMENT IS GREAT GAIN." Cultivate a contented spirit. Look at your blessings and not at the disagreeable things which come your way. Learn to appreciate little pleasures and mercies, and you will not only be happy yourself, but will make life sweeter for all around you. *

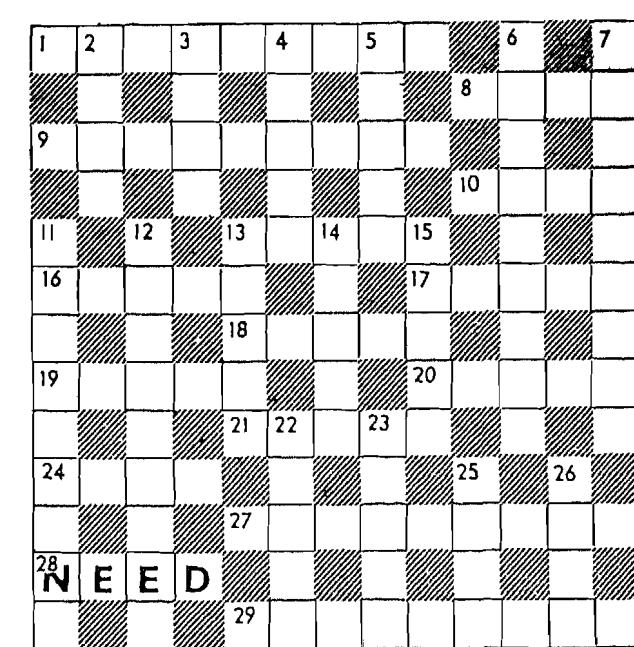
FRIDAY—

1 Timothy 6: 12-21. "LAY HOLD ON ETERNAL LIFE." How men struggle and strive to lay hold on the good things of this life! Yet the best material treasures we possess must slip from our feeble grasp when we set out on the journey from whence none return. "Thou fool," said God to one who had spent a life-time in laying up "much goods for many years." Be wise! Whatever else may escape your grasp, lay fast hold on eternal life. *

SATURDAY—

2 Timothy 1: 1-11. "LIFE WHICH IS IN CHRIST JESUS." God's Word clearly shows us how we can "lay hold on eternal life." We read: "God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son." (1 John 5:11). Eternal life is the gift of God; we can never earn or merit it. It becomes ours, when truly repenting of sin, by faith we personally accept Jesus as our Sin-bearer and Saviour. "He that hath the Son, hath life."

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY GATHERED BY COLONEL H. G. WALLACE

THIS WEEK'S COMMENT.—The test of a man's religious life and character is not what he does in the exceptional moments of life, but what is done in the ordinary

times, when there is nothing tremendous or exciting on. *

MISSIONARY DONATION. From time to time

NEWS AND NOTES

Captain and Mrs. Gerald Leonard left from New York on November 30th, for missionary service in India. Their address will be: 37 Dharmatala Street, Calcutta 13, India.

Auxiliary-Captain E. G. Morgan, of the Harbour Light Centre, Winnipeg, Manitoba, again appointed the padre of the Royal Canadian Legion Branch No. 1, recently appeared for a half-hour on the Bud Sherman T.V. programme C.J.A.Y. The feature, entitled "Start of the Road," covering the centre's first year of ministry, resulted in many enquiries for help being made.

Brigadier Nora Brokenshire, of Montreal North (French) Corps, Quebec, her mother, Sister Mrs. J. Brokenshire, of Fenelon Falls, Ontario, and other members of the family wish to express their sincere thanks and appreciation to all who prayerfully remembered them in the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Frank Nicholls (Clara Brokenshire).

League of Mercy visitors to Toronto's Sunnybrook Veterans' Hospital were sorry to hear of the passing of the resident chaplain, the Rev. Will Surman, whose faithful service and Bible messages broadcast throughout the hospital were a means of blessing. Born in England, he came to Canada in his youth. He served in both wars, being wounded in the first and becoming a padre in the second, and for fifteen years had given of his best to the veterans at Sunnybrook.

In the recent Metropolitan Toronto municipal elections, Corps Sergeant-Major Leslie Saunders, of Danforth, was returned as a coun-

cillor for the East York township. The sergeant-major is a former Mayor of Toronto.

A daughter, Marjory Ruth, has been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. Donald Kerr, of Leamington, Ontario.

A daughter, Julie Ann, has been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. James Johnson, of Trenton, Ontario.

When Mrs. Brigadier Bramwell Meakings, of the Metropolitan Toronto Divisional Headquarters, organized a "silver star" mothers' Christmas devotional meeting in the Jubilee Hall at Territorial Headquarters, officer-children were guests, reading selected Bible portions and rendering items appropriate to the season. Carol singing was also a feature.

The corps at The Pas and Flin Flon are to be included in the Manitoba Division as from January 1st, 1963.

Mrs. Major John Zarfas, of Toronto Temple, has been bereaved by the passing of her brother in Detroit, Michigan.

Brigadier Harold Wellman (R) wishes to thank the many comrades who have expressed sympathy in the promotion to Glory of his brother, Colonel Ernest Wellman (R).

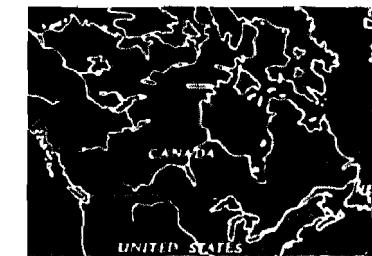
Mrs. Brigadier Burton Dumerton wishes to express thanks for sympathy and assurance of prayers following the promotion to Glory of her sister, Brigadier Mary May (R).

donations are sent to us to assist our missionary work in various territories. It has been a pleasure for the Commissioner recently to forward to Lt.-Commissioner Frederick Harvey a donation of \$100 sent over the initials "P.R.D. Vancouver." The Territorial Commander for Korea, in acknowledging the gift, expresses his sincere appreciation and writes: "If it weren't for the generosity of our friends overseas it would be difficult for us to continue all we are trying to do."

SPECIAL REQUEST. Brigadier Cyril Everitt, of the Toronto Correctional Services Welfare Department, who is the chaplain at the Don Jail, recently received an invitation from Professor Desmond Morton, of Osgoode Hall, to speak to the third-year law students on the subject of "Criminology." This was followed by a prolonged discussion on the subject. Professor Morton, who presided, voiced sincere appreciation of the presentation by the Salvation Army officer.

BROWNIES AND GUIDES. The Territorial Guide Director, Major Mary Murkin, has just concluded a tour of the Mid-Ontario Division, visiting all brownie packs and guide companies. Divine service parades were also conducted at Oshawa and Belleville. Guiding in this division is making very good progress.

RADIO AND TELEVISION MINISTRY. What wonderful opportunities some of our corps have of presenting the Gospel by radio and television! On my recent visit to Bermuda I was given the privilege of appearing on two television sessions and two radio broadcasts. Major Robert Chapman, of Grand Falls, Newfoundland, tells me that every fourth Sunday the holiness meeting is broadcast over the local radio station C.B.T., and that he is also to have the opportunity of conducting the Sunday morning meetings over a new radio station, C.K.C.M., every seventh week. Arrangements were made for the Grand Falls Band, Songster Brigade and Timbrel Brigade to appear on TV Station C.J.C.N., during the Christmas season. Bandmaster Ron Knight was responsible for these programmes, which were planned to reach the isolated and lonely areas.



HOLINESS CLINIC. A somewhat new idea has recently been tried out by Lt.-Colonel Leonard Evenden, the Divisional Commander for the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division, who arranged a holiness clinic which was conducted by the Staff Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon. This occasion commenced with an officers' meeting. The evening gathering included five discussion groups, which considered such aspects as: "What is holiness?", "Is it practical?" etc. The result has been that of deepened desires on the part of those who were present.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. DUDLEY COLES, who are at present stationed in Poona, India, have written with regard to their recent experiences. The Captain has been engaged in audit work, visiting Pakistan, Madras and Bombay, and is very happy in his work. My readers will be remembering in prayer the Captain and his wife, as well as all Canadian missionary officers, during this season.

GOOD ADVICE FROM AN AGED COMRADE, who at the age of 101 was asked by a newspaper reporter: "What advice can you give to the world in these days?" is worth noting. From a long life that must have been lived in fellowship with her Lord, she replied: "Tell the people to trust in God. We cannot save the world, but HE CAN."

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER:
"Take full possession of this heart,
Leave Thou no part untouched, unfilled;
Withdraw each veil that hides Thy face,
And let Thy glory be revealed."

FAITH, WORK AND HOME
The Priorities in the life of Mrs. Major Wallace Turpin

AT the age of ninety-five, Mrs. Major Wallace Turpin (R) received the heavenly summons from Brampton, Ont.

Mrs. Turpin's husband was a survivor of the Empress of Ireland disaster in 1914. The shock so affected him that, four years later, he was compelled to relinquish his work as territorial auditor and, with Mrs. Turpin, retired to her old homestead farm in Churchville, Ont., where they remained until the Major's death in 1949.

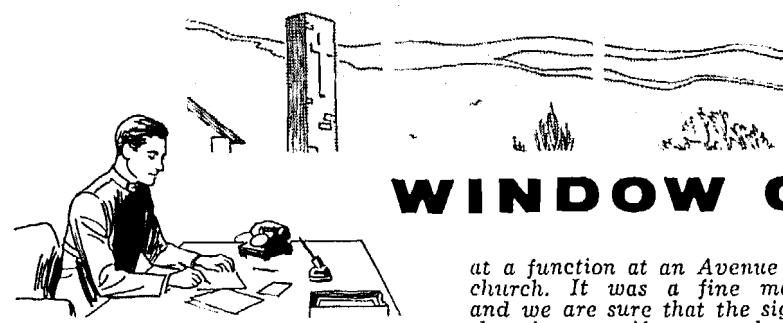
Throughout the long years of retirement, officers of the Brampton Corps kept in touch with the family, as did comrades of Territorial Headquarters who knew Major and Mrs. Turpin during their active service. For many years the Major was faithful in his attendance at the Empress of Ireland Memorial Service held annually in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto.

Mrs. Major Turpin served with her husband in Newfoundland, where he held the position of Provincial Secretary, and in several appointments in Toronto, where the Major was for many years the Trade Secretary.

The funeral service was conducted by Colonel Gilbert Best (R) at Brampton, he being assisted by the Rev. J. P. Ashwin, of the United Church in Churchville, and Captain Norman Coles, of Brampton. Interment was in the Churchville village cemetery.

The Colonel referred to Mrs. Turpin's dedication to Christian service early in her life, and her subsequent entry upon Salvation Army work. He spoke of the things which were priorities in her life—her faith, her work and her home, the latter years of her life being devoted to the training of their two adopted daughters.

Mrs. Turpin is survived by her two daughters, Aileen and Frances, and a brother and sister.



WINDOW ON BAYVIEW

at a function at an Avenue Road church. It was a fine meeting and we are sure that the sight of the Army uniform sparked the thinking of the congregation. In fact, Dr. Thompson, M.P., who was the speaker, spoke in glowing terms of the Army's total commitment to the words of Jesus, "Love thy neighbour as thyself". The singing of the holiness song, "Something for Thee", by the cadets was a moving appeal and the message made a deep impression on the assembly.

Visitors are always welcome to "2130" and the cadets have ready ears for their messages. The coming of Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Clarence Wiseman to the college, therefore, was not only eventful but challenging. With words skillfully applied, she painted pictures of East Africa that penetrated the thinking and stirred the emotions. Concern and compassion were facially registered in the audience as her heart-warming appeal was heard. The cadets were happy to greet the Chief Secretary, Colonel Herbert Wallace, and to listen to his words on the subject, "The

Spirit of Loyalty". The Monday morning assembly is always an interesting occasion. The "special" this week was Captain Henry van Trigt, of Riverdale, who used the twenty-third psalm as the medium of his expression. Glowing reports were eagerly listened to and it is evident that the cadets are being stimulated by contacts with men and women as they accept the valuable opportunity of speaking to them at street corners, in their homes, and in the meetings.

During a workshift period the very small son of a cadet was seen, with cloth in hand, assiduously dusting a stairway, evidently emulating his parents. Who knows, the future may see the son following their footsteps into the training college!

This report should not conclude without reference to the cadets' contribution to the united holiness meetings conducted at the Danforth and Earlscourt Corps. Their witness has been virile and vibrant, and has been the means of much blessings and inspiration. Major Ernest Parr

DURING the past few weeks the hallways and corridors of the training college have been resounding with the excitement of cadets caught up in examination fever and the Christmas spirit. Surely there is no place in the world where this sheer exhilaration of spirit prevails more than in such an Army establishment, where concentrated activity is given such expression by concentrated cadets.

The auditorium of the Isabel and Arthur Meighan Lodge was the venue for an excursion into Christmas activities and the elderly guests enjoyed every moment of the good fare provided. Other centres at which similar gatherings were planned include Sunnybrook Hospital, the Mercer and Mimico Reformatories, and the Union Station, for a carol service.

Several men cadets were invited to give a special witness in song



WHAT MAKES COURAGE?

By L. Ellison, Hamilton, Ontario

A FARMER was visiting his son, a popular senator in Washington. He was introduced to a foreign ambassador and, being a zealous Christian, earnestly asked him: "Are you a Christian, sir?"

The senator was greatly embarrassed and before the ambassador could reply changed the conversation. Shortly after, the father died, and the ambassador, hearing of his death, sent flowers. A note was attached and the senator was greatly

moved to read: "He was the only man in America who asked me if I was a Christian."

Sometimes we feel that failing to witness only harms ourselves, but this story strongly suggests that it can be detrimental to others, too. The person we feel would be offended by our testimony is often the one who needs it most, and upon whom it has the greatest effect.

But such a consideration does not make this responsibility, which

weighs heavily particularly upon the younger generation, any the easier. Let us make no mistake about it—telling out the story is a duty which calls for courage and real Christian manhood. Perhaps, we could well ask what it is that makes courage.

Looking at it objectively, courage does have certain ingredients. The first is perspective. We are often like the little girl who was asked by her father to jump from a low stone wall but was afraid to do so. Her father said: "Remember, child, jump with your feet, not your eyes." Too many of us jump with our emotions, instead of our minds. The Apostle Paul, in writing to the young man, Timothy, who was about to undertake a journey that would involve risking his very life, said: "God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind."

Another ingredient is perseverance. Carrie Sydenstricker had gone to China with her husband, a missionary. While there, she was crushed by misfortune, having to bury her three children on foreign

soil. But she persevered. She bore another child, who lived. She gave the girl the names of Pearl Comfort. We know her as Pearl Buck, whose books have built a bridge of understanding between east and west. Was it not Franklin D. Roosevelt who said: "The greatest thing we have to fear is fear itself."

Lastly, it is principle which helps to make for courage. How often have you said: "It is a matter of principle with me" when asked to explain why you did or did not do something. How is this connected with courage? you may ask.

The answer is an old one. Through the ages those who would run the race, according to God's rules, have had their faith renewed and their courage strengthened by undergoing the discipline of prayer. As psychiatrist Dr. William Sadler said: "When we set ourselves to the work of collecting the scattered pieces of ourselves, we begin a task which, if carried to its natural conclusion, ultimately becomes prayer."

What makes courage? Canon Westcott, an English divine, said: "Great occasions do not make heroes, or cowards; they simply unveil them to the eyes of men." Fear, anxiety, even danger—these are man's common lot. We cannot avoid them. But we can, moment by moment, make the courage, with which to face them, and to live triumphantly.

*Oh, youth, go forth and do!
You, too, to fame may rise;
You can be strong and wise.
Stand up to life and play the
man—
You can if you'll but think you
can;
The great were once as you.
You envy their proud success?
I was won with gifts that you
possess.*

"Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee, nor forsake thee."—(Deut. 31:6)

CORPS CADETS RALLY ROUND

INSPIRATION IN SOUTHERN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA

CORPS cadets of the Southern Ontario Division, 254 in number, met in Hamilton for intensive Sunday morning and afternoon sessions. After the keynote message by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Ross, who challenged his young hearers to accept the responsibilities of this age, delegates divided into eight groups for discussion purposes, each responsible for evaluating and assessing important aspects of salvation warfare. Later, a chosen speaker for each group presented a summary.

In the afternoon session, during a question and answer period, a panel of officers and corps cadet guardians endeavoured to assist the young folk as questions were "fired" from the floor. This order was reversed later in the afternoon when four young people, with Mrs. Major A. Turnbull as moderator, formed a panel to present frank opinions concerning several important and timely topics.

Musical items from the Orangeville and Hamilton Citadel brigades supplemented these features and papers by Betty McRae, of Mount Hamilton, and Fay Blankstein, of Argyle, were given. Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. H. Rogerson, of Dundas, also took part.

The closing Bible message was given by the Divisional Commander.

It was a new venture for the corps cadets, guardians and assistants who took the bus trip along the banks of the Fraser River to Chilliwack for the Southern British Columbia divisional rally. Immediately upon arrival the young Salvationists, led by a composite band from the various corps represented, marched along the main street and conducted an open-air meeting.

The indoor rally which followed was one of interest and inspiration. After the opening exercises, in which Corps Cadets S. Cresswell, of North Vancouver, and L. Coulter, of South Vancouver, took part, the home brigade, under the direction of Guardian Mrs. Newton, sang a Gospel song, and a new chorus,

"Focus on Youth", was introduced by Mrs. Major J. Sloan, of Mount Pleasant. Other helpful musical contributions included a hymn-tune selection by the corps cadets' band, led by R. Knight, of Vancouver Temple, a vocal quartette from Nanaimo which sang "The Cross and the Colours", and a girls' double-trio from Mount Pleasant which rendered "New Joy". Lively congregational chorus singing during a testimony period led by L. Magar, of North Burnaby, also added to the evening's enjoyment.

A Bible and song book quiz found two teams acquitting themselves well and a Bible portion was presented by New Westminster as a choral speech item.

The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major L. Knight shared in the presentation of twelve final lower grade certificates and graduate diplomas and pins to four young people. The long-awaited announcement of the divisional shield winner revealed that the Mount Pleasant brigade had been counted worthy of the honour.

Captain R. Newberry, of Whalley, in his Bible message, outlined the principles and purposes of corps cadetship. Thoughtfully the delegates sang "All my powers to Thee I give" and on this note made their dedication for service for the days ahead.



The Divisional Youth Secretary, Major L. Knight, addresses corps cadets of the British Columbia South Division during a rally at Chilliwack (see report).

JUNIOR COUNCILS AT TWO CENTRES

EXCITING DAYS OF BLESSING IN TORONTO AND FREDERICTON

UNDER the leadership of the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major R. Homewood, junior councils for Metropolitan Toronto followed the theme, "Soldiers of the Cross, Get into Orbit", chosen by the guest-speaker, the Assistant Territorial Youth Secretary, Major J. Craig.

Items presented throughout the day captured and maintained interest. Men cadets, depicting early-day Christians, sang "Now look away to Heaven" and "You'd better run!"; the excitement of a hockey game was captured by a novel Bible quiz, and Barbara Burrows, of North Toronto, rendered a vocal solo, "All

lovely things", in fine style.

In the afternoon session a Bible sword-drill and testimony period were highlights. Major Craig used effective visual aids during his challenging message and twenty-seven young people claimed Christ as Lord of their lives.—R.S.

At Fredericton, New Brunswick, junior councils provided an exciting day of fellowship and blessing, with the Nova Scotia Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain M. Webster at the helm.

In the morning session movies of the Army's early days were shown and delegates were gripped by the pioneers' joy and enthusiasm. Another film, dealing with the Army's work among blind youth in Africa, was presented in the afternoon. A panel, answering questions put to them by the young people, was also featured.

Mrs. Captain Webster challenged her listeners to witness and win others for Christ, and Captain Webster, who spoke in both sessions, urged a firm stand for Christ. Praise was given to God for those who responded in consecration.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Roberts, closed a happy hour spent around the supper table in prayer.

PROMOTED TO GLORY



Sister Mrs. Frank Rowbottom, of Lushes' Bight, Nfld., was the corps' oldest soldier, having been sworn-in in 1918. She served faithfully as a company guard and home league member and maintained an influential witness for Christ. Her Salvationism and ready testimony will long be remembered.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Cadet-Lieutenant W. Burt, assisted by Cadet-Lieutenant C. King. In the memorial service tributes were paid by Corps Sergeant-Major H. Morgan and other comrades.

The promoted warrior is survived by her husband, three sons and seven daughters.

At the stewardship banquet at Earlscourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Marks), Canon Hobbs, of the Anglican Church, brought a stirring Gospel challenge and the members of the stewardship committee made a special appeal.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon conducted the meetings on this Stewardship Visitation Weekend. During the gathering Lt.-Colonel Dixon invited the soldiers to dedicate themselves to the task of making contacts and renewing old friends of the corps. Mr. Aubrey Wice of the *Toronto Telegram* was present on the Sunday and reported the meeting in his column, "A Stranger goes to Church."

During a visit to Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. C. Ivany), the Assistant Territorial Youth Secretary, Major J. Craig, accompanied by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain W. Kerr, conducted a week-day young people's meeting and among those attending were seventy-five pupils from the Isbister School. Chorus singing and a quiz were featured and, after an appeal, a number decided for Christ.

On the Sunday the Major spoke to the primary and in the company meeting. In the evening, a divine service parade for brownies, guides, cubs and scouts was held.—B.M.

At Windsor Citadel, Ont. (Major and Mrs. C. R. Gillingham), a recent salvation meeting was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel J. Nelson, assisted by the Territorial Youth Secretary, Brigadier A. Brown. The enthusiasm of junior councils, held earlier the same day, was maintained and after the youth leader's Bible message, six persons knelt at the mercy-seat. D.D.

PENITENT-FORM TORN FROM BRACKETS!

BUT IT WAS A PICTURE OF DEDICATION—NOT DESECRATION

A GROUP of bandsmen from Brantford, Ontario, were taking part in meetings at Port Colbourne (Lieutenant and Mrs. W. Little). During the salvation meeting, they had, with the newly-formed singing company, rendered suitable items and the commanding officer had given the appeal. In response, two young women moved forward to the penitent-form. It was then that the Holy Spirit's power became evident as barriers were broken down and captive hearts were set free.

As others knelt beside the first two seekers, the mercy-seat became overcrowded and chairs had to be brought to make a welcome addition to it.

Moving scenes of God's power were enacted in quick succession. Fathers followed their daughters to the altar, wives knelt beside hus-

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS AT LEWISPORTE

FORTY-SIXTH anniversary meetings at Lewisporte, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. W. A. Loveless) were conducted by Major and Mrs. C. Thompson, of Corner Brook West Corps. On the Saturday, a youth rally was held during which portions of corps history were recalled and the life of Francis Ridley Havergal was portrayed.

On the Sunday, the Corner Brook West Band (Bandmaster M. Lundrigan) and Songster Brigade (Songster Leader C. Anstey) supported the visitors, and members of the Royal Canadian Legion and Ladies Auxiliary and Air Cadets were present for a Remembrance Day service. Mrs. Major Thompson gave the Bible message.

A large crowd gathered for an afternoon festival of music during which the Rev. A. B. LeGrow, of the United Church, offered prayer. Greetings were spoken by Deputy-Mayor W. Woolfrey and a former mayor, Mr. H. Starkes. Selections by the songster brigade were "I

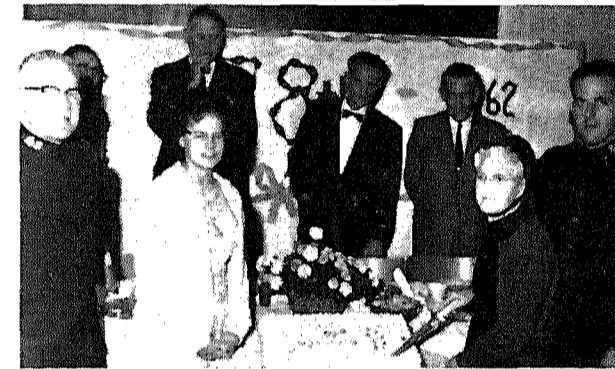
dedicate myself to Thee" and "Victor's Acclaim", and the band played "Reunion", "The Sweet Story", "Glorious Treasure", and "Gratitude". A girls' vocal triple-trio rendered "O say, will you take up your Cross?" and a male quartette sang "This world is not my home".

Extra chairs were secured to accommodate the large number who gathered for the salvation meeting. A prelude, "Burdens are lifted at Calvary", by the band and songster brigade brought an initial blessing. Bandsman H. Pike led a period of chorus singing and testimony, the male quartette sang "Seeking the lost", and Major Thompson gave a forceful Bible message. After a hard-fought prayer meeting a seeker knelt at the mercy-seat.

An anniversary banquet was also held and the oldest soldier on the roll, Colour Sergeant E. Snow, and the youngest junior soldier, Singing Company Member Dorothy Roberts, took part.



Right: The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel L. Evenenden (left), commissions Corps Sergeant-Major A. Adnum, Corps Cadet Guardian M. Adnum and Songster Leader W. James at Verdun, Que.



Left: A veteran soldier and a more recent one take part in the cake-cutting ceremony during seventy-eighth anniversary celebrations at Trenton, Ont. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Simester (extreme left), and the Commanding Officer, Captain J. Johnson (right), look on with other special guests. (Reported in a previous issue.)



During the visit of the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel G. Higgins and the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Brigadier C. Hickman to Pilley's Island, Nfld. (Lieutenant and Mrs. W. Seabright), a corps sergeant-major and home league secretary were commissioned and four senior soldiers were sworn-in. Recognition of the retired sergeant-major's service was also made.

On the following Sunday three persons claimed salvation, the first being the wife of one of the newly-enrolled soldiers.

A struggle for one was not fought alone. A singing company member ran from her place and, kneeling beside her mother at the mercy-seat, put her arms around her and wept sympathetic tears. Soon another victory was won!

It was almost 10 p.m. when the benediction was pronounced. By this time the hall showed signs of battle with the forces of evil. Due to the continued use, the penitent-form was torn from its brackets and lay on the floor.

It might have presented a picture of awful desecration to the casual observer. But to those who had shared in the events of these holy moments it was a tableau of dedication.—H.L.

BULLETIN FROM A NEW FRONT

THOMPSON, Man., is one of Canada's youngest corps, becoming officially recognized last month. The Commanding Officer, Captain A. King, writes:

"We have secured permission to hold the company meeting in a local chapel and attendances are growing. Thirteen adults attended the first senior meeting and a series of cottage prayer meetings have begun. The enthusiasm of the comrades is heart-warming and we can see great things for God and the Army in the future."

REGIONAL HOLINESS MEETING AT LINDSAY

EVIDENCE of wide-spread inter-regional holiness meetings was reflected in a packed hall at Lindsay (Captain Mrs. C. Bowes). Captain B. Tillsley, of the Toronto Training College, emphasized the need for a total commitment in his timely Bible message.

Appropriate items were rendered by the Peterborough Temple Band, the Fenelon Falls Songster Brigade and the divisional officers' ensemble.—J.M.

On a recent Sunday at Peterborough Temple, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Watson), meetings were led by the Territorial Youth Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier A. Brown, assisted by the Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major B. Acton. The Brigadier visited the directory class and, during an open company meeting to which parents were invited, conducted a junior soldiers' renewal service.—J.K.

At Strathroy, Ont. (Captain M. Rose), the corps cadet brigade from St. Mary's took part in a recent Sunday's meetings. A record sergeant, bandsman and young people's band member have been commissioned and a senior soldier has been sworn-in.

SEEKERS DURING SPIRITUAL CAMPAIGNS

A five-day spiritual campaign was conducted at Glace Bay, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. R. Pond), by Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett (R) and, despite inclement weather, meetings were well-attended and seekers recorded. The corps' sixty-seventh anniversary was marked at the week-end, during which messages from former comrades were read and four persons knelt at the penitent-form, including a mother and son.

On the Monday a united holiness meeting was conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel S. Gennery, at which Lt.-Colonel Beckett was the speaker. A divisional farewell was given Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard, who have left for missionary service in India. Prior to the meeting Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Gennery addressed a supper gathering for officers and league of mercy workers.

A "Christ for Crisis Times" campaign at London South, Ont. (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. H. Beckett) was climaxed with Sunday meetings conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel J. Nelson. In the holiness meeting three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat; during the company meeting junior soldiers renewed their pledges and a young person sought Christ, and in the salvation meeting two senior soldiers were sworn-in. Recruiting Sergeant A. Rose was commissioned and a seeker was recorded.—G.A'B.

Captain and Mrs. F. Roberts conducted fifty-seventh anniversary meetings at Horwood Corps, Nfld.

(Captain and Mrs. H. Ivany), including a special young people's gathering. The following day an anniversary banquet was held and Cradle Roll Sergeant Mrs. G. Reid and Sister Mrs. A. Holmes took part in a cake cutting and candles ceremony.

When meetings at North Toronto (Captain and Mrs. C. Burrows) were led by the Southern Ontario Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Ross, he, with Mrs. Ross, attended the married couples' fellowship on the Saturday night, and gave an inspiring talk.

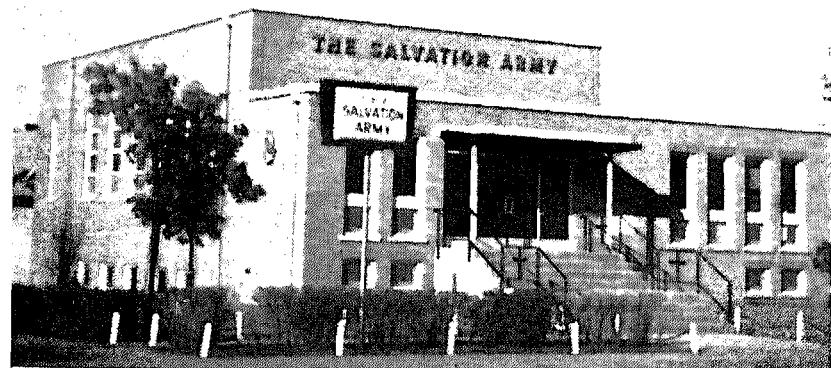
On the Sunday much inspiration was derived from the Colonel's Bible messages. Five seekers responded in the morning, and one at night. The Colonel conducted a junior soldiers' renewal service. A body of Kiwanians attended the night meeting in which the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap took part.

The girls' choir of the Leaside Church (Leader Glen Wood) combined with the band to give an excellent programme which included a euphonium solo by Deputy Bandmaster B. Everitt. Brigadier Arnold Brown presided and Home League Secretary Mrs. T. Sapsford thanked those who had taken part and invited all present to visit the sale of work in the lower hall.

WANTED

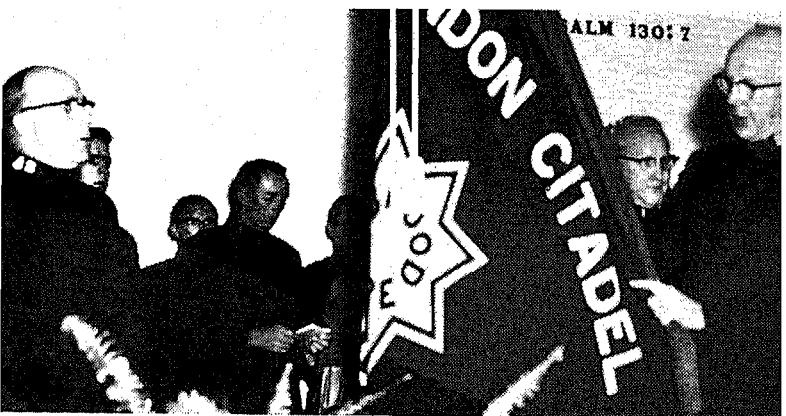
A custom tailor for position in Huntsville, Ont. Good opportunity and steady employment. Salvationist-bandsman preferred. Contact Captain A. Peat, Box 1177, Huntsville.

CAUSE FOR PRAISE AT BRANDON



Pleasantly landscaped, the new citadel makes an eye-catching addition to the city's architectural scene. But it serves not only to remind the passer-by of the skill of designer and builder, but of the Divine Architect and Builder of men's lives, Jesus Christ.

THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TO PRAISE GOD FOR DURING 1962 AT BRANDON, MANITOBA. IN THIS, THE CO JUBILEE YEAR, A NEW HALL HAS BEEN ERECTED REINFORCEMENTS HAVE BEEN SWORN-IN UNDER ARMY COLOURS, MAKING A STORY WHICH HAS BEEN ENACTED IN OTHER CENTRES IN CANADA THROUGHOUT THE YEAR. THESE ACHIEVEMENTS FLECT SOMETHING OF THE COMRADES' FAITH PRAYER AND LABOUR, TOO. WITHOUT DOUBT, BLESSES SUCH PRACTICAL DEDICATION!



Above: The Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap (right), is seen dedicating new corps centre with the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major S. Preece (left), standing by to receive the key. Left: Colonel Knaap turns the key to declare open the corps' new welfare centre. A highlight of the picture are, left to right, Sr.-Major Preece, Sister Mrs. F. Graham, who is operating the centre, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Moulton, Mayor S. Magnacca and Mr. Hawill, chairman of the building and planning committee.



Right: A highlight was when the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner Erik Wickberg stopped at Brandon on their way from Calgary to Winnipeg. Although scarcely past 8 a.m., the band was on hand to salute the distinguished visitors and the Chief spoke appreciatively of the gesture. Seen, left to right, are the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth; Commissioner and Mrs. Wickberg; the Chief's Private Secretary, Brigadier F. Hutchins; Mrs. Commissioner Booth; the corps colour-sergeant, Mrs. Sr.-Major Preece and Sr.-Major Preece.

Below: A tableau to make a Salvationist's heart rejoice! Thirteen new soldiers are sworn-in by Colonel Knaap. Maureen Wilson, the brownie (left), stands proudly between her parents, whom she introduced to the Army.

